



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# 20 syllable horror story

[word](#) [word-game](#) [horror](#)

44 5 4

## Chapter 1 by -

It was a lost road, a detour, that was supposed to make the trip easy, all well.

## Chapter 2 by -



But along the curvaceous and lonely road, we were being followed by someone.

## Chapter 3 by Queerio Cheerio



Blind, I could smell their marrow on the wind, stinking of rot and foul putrefaction.

## Chapter 4 by -



I suddenly felt a bony grip upon my arm, the skeletal hand grabbing.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature  receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(de95854c7ee024cfadc48187bbb781b2\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(cef08d8c15d8a8acd5e25ab0d65432c3\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(c244836fd67166dc60ebf5279a0f8377\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account